#### AN IMPORTANT CAPTURE.

A Gang of Indiana Counterfeiters, After Months of Waiting and Watching, Corraled and Captured, Though not Without a Desperate Fight.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., NOV. L.

On the train arriving here at six o'clock to-night a gang of shovers of counterfeit money who have been operating in the southern counties of the State were brought under the custody of United States Marshal Foster and Chief Abbott, of the Secret Service. The scene of the operations of this gang has been among the hills of Pike, Dubois, Warrick and Crawford Counties, and for more than nine months two detectives, Henderson and Killain, have been working with them and planning for their capture, which was finally so skillfully and successfully accomplished. Jimmy Kinder was taken at his home in Blind Tiger, Warrick County, twenty-five miles from Evansville. He was arrested at his house on Wednesday afternoon, while the others were taken during the night, the last arrest being made about four o'clock this morning. The names of the others are Jesse, Columbus and Joseph Hanchin, Barney Smithers, Berley Woods, Philip Taylor and Henry Grossman. These men have been operating in this section of country for the last two years, and have manufactured thousands of dollars of counterfelt coins.

The work-shop of the counterfeiters is located among the hills below New Albany, and the man who does most of the work is a professional criminal, who has served several terms in the Penitentiary. Hen-derson got in with the fellows, and under pretense of obtaining better money in Iowa than they had been dealing in, got the coun-terfeiters to be all in the same locality in order to purchase from him when he should return. Reporting to the authorities an attacking party of fourteen was formed, under General Foster and Chief Abbott, with four detectives and nine Deputy Marshals. They were divided into two parties, one of which started from Boonville, Warrick County, and the other from Huntingsburg, Dubois County, driving over the country twenty-four miles and meeting near Hol-land. The Hanchin boys were at home in Pikeville, Parke County, and six of the party, headed by Henderson, invested their house while the others encamped in the woods, a half mile distant, so as not to attract attention in the little village. Henderson went into the house, after agreeing upon a signal to his outside associates. He remained there for nearly two hours, when he said he would have to go out and get his "boodle." The suspicions of the Hanchins were aroused, and when Henderson started out one of the boys drew his revolver and immediately the firing commenced. The outsiders rushed in and joined in the battle, while the camping party, hearing the shots, hurried forward to the engagement. Joseph Hanchin was shot through the lungs and left for dead, while Jesse was shot in the thigh, but managed to escape. Killain, the detective, was shot in the wrist, and three or four others received flesh wounds. The wounded Hanchin walked four miles to his mother's house, where he was afterward arrested. Smithets was arrested in his ome about two miles distant, and Woods, Taylor and Grossman were taken from their homes in Stendal, Pike County. Hinders, the one first arrested, was left at Evansville, while the six others were brought here and lodged in jail. It is be-lieved that Jesse Hanchin will die, his ride during the night over the hills and his long railroad trip to-day having had the effect to greatly aggravate his wound.

It was a desperate adventure, and the at tacking party was well armed and prepared for dangerous work. The raid was well planned and heroically carried out. Henderson, the detective, is the one who some years ago broke up the gang in Tipton, in Howard County.

## THE WAY WE DO IT.

Formal Transfer of the Command of the Army of the United States to General Sheridan-No Fuss, No Parade, but "Strictly Business."

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 1. The formal transfer of the command of the army from General Sherman to Lieutenant General Sheridan took place at noon to-day at the headquarters of the army in the War Department building. General Sheridan spent the forenoon in making himself acquainted with the business of the office. General Sherman and members of his staff rendered him every assistance. Shortly before twelve o'clock the two highest officers of the army called on the Secretery of War-General Sherman to take official leave, and General Sheridan to report for duty. The transfer was accomplished quietly and without any ceremony whatever, beyond the issuance of the following general order, notifying the army of the change of commanders:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1. GENERAL ORDER, No. 77.

By and with the consent of the President, as contained in General Order No. 71 of October 16, 1833, the undersigned relinquishes the com-mand of the army of the United States. In thus severing the relations which have hitherto existed between us, he thanks all the officers and men for their fidelity to the trust imposed on them during his official life, and will in his retirement watch with parental solicitude their progress upward in the noble profession to which they have devoted their lives.

[Signed] W. T. SHERMAN,

[Official] General.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, | WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 78. GENERAL ORDER NO. 78.

In obedience to the order of the President, promulgated in General Order No. II, October 13, 1883, from these headquarters, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the Army of the United States. The following named officers will comprise the personal staff of the Lieutenant-General: Major Michael V. Sheridan, Assistant Adjutant-General, Military Secretary; CaptainWm. J. Volkmar, Fifth Cavalry, aid-de-camp; Captain Jas. F. Gregory, Corps of Engineers, aid-de-camp.

[Signed] P. H. Sheridan.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieutenant-General. R. C. DRUM, Adjutant-General.

These orders were the first and last official acts respectively of the outgoing and in-coming commanders. The two officers remained in conversation for some time after the change occurred. General Sheridan received the congratulations of a number of prominent gentlemen from all over the

Shortly after the transfer General Sherman and General Sheridan held an in-formal reception, attended by all the offi-cers of the army on duty in Washington, also by the officers of the Second Artillery also by the officers of the Second Artillery stationed at Fort McHenry and the bureau officers of the department. All took official leave of General Sherman, and were by him presented to General Sheridan. Subse-quently General Sherman and General Sheridan, accompanied by the Secretary of War, made an official call upon the President, and were cordially received.

The Verdict in the Zura Burns Inquest LINCOLN, ILL., Nov. L.

The Coroner's jury in the Zura Burns case convened in secret session at nine o'clock this morning and did not adjourn until two p. m., when they returned the following

verdict:

In the matter of the inquisition on the body of Missouri Burns, deceased, held at Lincoln, Ill., from October 17 to November 1, 1883, we, the undersigned jurors, sworn to inquire of the death of Missouri Burns, on oath do find that she came to her death by the means of a wound in throat produced by some sharp instrument in the hands of some person or persons, to this jury unknown.

Thos. W. Kenyon,
Foreman.

The prisoner is still in jail, under a war-rant sworn out before a justice of the peace.

#### MARY CHURCHILL.

The Missing St. Louis Girl, Mary Church ill, Discovered at Last-An Enterprising Newspaper Reporter Finds Her Employed at Indianapolis Insane Asylum-Mary Returns to her Home in Company with her Father.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov. 5. After nearly three months of anxiety, during which time nearly the entire detective force of the city, aided by the reportorial fraternity, have followed clew after clew, only to find themselves on a false scent in their search for the missing Mary Chuchill, the girl has at last been found; and the credit of her discovery and return to her home belongs to Mr. Thomas J. Gal-

lagher, a St. Louis newspaper reporter. On Saturday last, from information re ceived in the course of following up other clews, the reporter in question became convinced that Mary Churchill was an inmate in some capacity of the Insane Asylum at Indianapolis, and, in company with Captain Campbell, of the Indianapolis police, drove out to that institution, carrying with him a likeness of the truant girl. Upon meeting Dr. Fletcher, the Superintendent of the Asylum, and producing the ikeness, the Doctor declared it to be that of a young lady employed in the laundry and known as Jennie Lockwood, who had been there since the 3d or 4th of September. The Matron, Mrs. Frances A. Talbot, was of the same opinion, and Jennie was sent for. Here a new dilemma arose-she had gone down to the city and was expected to remain over night. With a hot clue, however, the reporter was not to be thwarted, and accordingly proceeded at once to ascertain the whereabouts of the girl; and, accompanied by Mrs. Talbot, proceeded to the home of Annie Holtgen, in the southern part of the city, with whom "Jennie" had gone to spend the night, and there found her. Upon meeting the reporter Miss Churchill-for such it was--was considerably taken by surprise, but finding she was discovered made no attempt to deny her identity and at once engaged in a conversation with regard to her parents and the other members of the family. 'The party at once returned to the Asylum and Miss Churchill was placed in charge of Dr. Fletcher, who kindly assured her that if she did not desire to return home she could remain with him and he would do all in his power to

mak, her happy. Upon receipt of the intelligence in this city Colonel Churchill was at once communicated with, and he made immediate preparations to go and bring his daughter home, arriving in Indianapolis Sunday. The meeting between father and daughter took place at the Spencer House and was strictly private, though from their manner as described when seen a few minutes later, it must have been one of satisfaction to both.

Colonel Churchill, accompanied by his daughter and her cousin, Dr. Robert Van Valzak, of Terre Haute, and A. J. Kelley, also of Terre Haute, left Indianapolis Sunday night at eleven o'clock for St. Louis, and arrived here this morning.

Miss Churchill tells how she left home as follows:

"I knew that father and mother would be back from their drive about 7:30, and I knew that in order to get away I would have to leave home by that time or a little before. When the hired girl came in with the baby, I went over to Lucas avenue to look at the chimes to see what the right time was. The clocks in the house were not running correctly and I was afraid to trust them. I knew I was noticed, and the only thing that has made me mad was the story that got out that I went over there to meet him when I went to his school. I never looked at a paper, and I was afraid to, but that story got to my ears, and it made me so mad that I determined to write home, and that was the reason I wrote. But, to continue my story, I went back to the house, put on my extra dress and put a veil over my face and went out the back way. There was nobody in the alley when I got out the gate, and I turned east toward Resumont street. When turned east toward Beaumont street. When about half way down the alley a colored boy, who lived just across the alley from our gate, met me, and my heart came up into my mouth. I was just sure he would recognize me, but he didn't, and I felt greatly relieved when I got away from When I got to Beaumont street I crossed and went straight down the alley to Jefferson avenue. There I turned over to Morgan street and went down on the south side of it, for a number of blocks, I can't remember how many; from Morgan street I went south on Washington avenue and walked east along it to Four-teenth street. Then I turned south again and walked on the west side of that park in front of the First Presbyterian Church, and kept along that way to the next park, on what streets I can't say. was really too much excited to remember the streets I was on. I know that on Twelfth street I passed the north end of the Four Courts and finally reached the depot at the north end. Then I turned east to the central entrance of the Union Depot and went into the ladies' sitting room where I remained until they called out some train —I didn't know exactly what—and I went out and got on board. I guess it was about the last train that left the depot. The con-ductor suspected me. I know he did. He said he would like to see me in daylight so that he might be able to tell if I was the the girl I represented myself to be."

Dr. Fletcher, in the course of a conversa tion with regard to Miss Churchill said: "She came here about the 3d or 4th of September. She came to me and applied for work. I asked her what she could do, and she answered that she could do any thing. I was struck by her apperrance, and concluded at once that she was getting beneath her station and training in apply ing for the work we could give her here. I took up her hands and looked at them. took up her hands and looked at them. They showed no signs of work, and I said to her, 'My little lady, you have never done any work, you can't do our work.' 'Oh, yes, I can,' she answered. She acted so much like a lady and pleaded so hard for a place that I finally said: 'I have no place for you, but I will make one,' so I placed her under Mrs. Frances A. Talbot, matron of the iron-room in the department for woof the iron-room in the department for wo-men. I am glad that I did so, for she has proved an exemplary girl, and I think al-most as much of her as if she were one of my own family. When she came she had the life af Marie Antoinette under her arm, works on history and Grecian mythology.
Oh, I tell you, she was a rare character among asylum girls. She asked permission to practice on the piano and I gave it to her and she delighted every one with her performances."

## Daring Train Robbery.

DANVILLE, ILL., NOV. 8. At an early hour this morning two most daring robberies took place on roads running into this city. As the west-bound passenger train on the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western Railroad was nearing this point, four men entered the passenger coach, with drawn revolvers, and relieved the passengers of about \$2,200 inmoney, and a check for \$1,700 on the First National Bank of Clinton, Ill. When the train stopped here the robbers boarded the east-bound passenger train on the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad, and again presenting their revolvers robbed the terrifled passengers of \$800.

#### Unconstitutionality of Partisan Legistation.

The Civil-Rights act, the most objectional of the partisan measures which a Republican Congress fastened upon the white people of the United States, has just been decided to be unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. Of all the strictpolitical legislation of the period following the war, when partisan hate and sectional spite ran riot over the liberties and privileges of the citizen, this forced equality of the negro was the most unwise and least necessary.

When it was proposed to enfranchise the emancipated slave, and add to the voting privilege of the people a mass of ignorant and uneducated freedmen, influential persons both in and out of Congress gravely questioned the wisdom of such an act, but the interest of the Nation and the judgment of its people were not considered amid the partisan clamor of that period. The whole ques tion was merely regarded from the standpoint of political advantage, and as it was easily seen that this mass of ignorance would be as putty in the hands of the Republican party managers, the force of law was quickly applied to the schemes of the leaders, and the negro appeared the political equal of the white man. That all just considerations of public policy were rudely ignored in that act of a Republican Congress all sensible people could readily ce, and the mass of the people did see and loudly protest, but protests were of no avail when so evident a party gain was secured, and the consequence was the addition of a voting element which has done more to degrade the ballot than all other causes combined. But great as was this step a still greater was afterward taken. In order to thoroughly humiliate and punish the people among whom the majority of these ignorant negroes lived, the Civil Rights act was passed by a subsequent Republican Congress, and the social equality of the negro with the white race thereby proclaimed. Clothed with all the rights and privileges of citizenship, it would seem as if the negro and his party champions might have been content, but they were not, and the Civil Rights | and applicable alike to citizens of every act was brought into requisition to com- race and color, regardless of any preplete the debt of gratitude for which the country was to pay the penalty.

For nearly twenty years the Republican party has had the benefit of that legalized partisan scheme; and now a Court almost entirely Republican has decided it to be unconstitutional. Every man blessed with good sense must have been satisfied in his own mind that no such legislation as forced a social equality between a superior and an inferior race could stand the test of an impartial inquiry, especially with such a Constitution as this country claims to be governed by. Such a sweep and stretch of partisan power might acquire the force of law and be obeyed because of the hostile political forces to which the war gave rise, and which were in- tion." dustriously kept alive for the most selfish party ends, but returning peace and good-will was certain to show the enormity of an act which leveled all proper to provoke the most strenuous opposition. It has always been claimed that may have, and doubtless did, deter the was impossible that such a measure, on the statute books by the force of party power, could remain when the reason and the judgment of men were allowed to exert their proper sway.

This unnecessary and unnatural

and without effect by the highest judicial tribunal in the country, is not the only partisan law which Republican adventurers have saddled upon the country. The statute books teem with measures purely political and intended simply and solely for party benefit. So accustomed have they become to overriding the Constitution that its principles or enactments are a dead letter happened to be. The Amendment, it to them, and when an object is to be attained or a purpose carried out, they do not inquire whether it is unconstitutional or not, but whether it will advance party ends. Satisfied of this they plunge ahead, and, regardless of consequences, pursue the methods marked out by craft and intrigue. If the Republican party cared anything for public opinion, it would hide its dishonored head in the dust, since a Court of its own political faith has undone the work which its leaders gloried in accomplishing. But it has no more regard for public opinion than for law, and unless awakened to a realizing sense of its unworthiness by the lash of public indignation, it goes on scheming and flattering just as if it had a thousand years to at its mercy. This decision of the Supreme Court will, however, open the eyes of the people to the manner and methods of the Republican party. one, for everybody at all conversant with public affairs knows that these manners and methods have violated constitutional provisions ever since the party has become an organized band of political speculators. They are now, however, confronted by a power greater in its sphere of operations than the dictates of a caucus. They will now learn, perhaps for the first time, that the States have rights which can not be overrridden, and that the Constitution has a meaning which must be obeyed. Had they learned this lesson sooner, or been governed by patriotic considerations instead of setting at defiance all wholesome laws, the country would long ere this have resumed its wonted prosperity and the welfare of its citizens been greatly advanced. But it has run its race and is getting ready to go, and parture should be signalized by a vote of want of confidence from the highest

moments.-American Register. -Mrs. Nolittell has told the Norristown Herald that her husband must have a very warm Irish friend, for on several occasions recently she has heard him murmur in his sleep the name of

legal tribunal in the many uneasy

-Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge says the Hudson is the most beautiful river in the world.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

### MAHONE.

Come not, O bold Mahone, To Washington to grumble and to groan, When chill November's vote Shall leave you screaming in a sinking boat. Just then our handsome President will And let you drown.

Ohio tells the tale! No wonder that your bearded face grows paie,
No wonder that your tools
Begin to call themselves the worst of fools,
As vanishes the guerdon of their toil, Virginia's spoil.

And whither will you go When comes your first and final overthrow? What can you ever claim From those whom you have overwhelmed How gladly will they then repudiate

You and your fate!

You represent abroad A shameful bargain and a wretched fraud, Race war and neighbor's hate, The civil service in its worst estate; And no repentance ever can efface Your dark disgrace.

The President will then Be always busy with his facile pen; And your so recent friends, Because no longer you can serve their Will sneer at you when you are over-Too bold Mahone!

# -American Register.

An Important Decision. The decision rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States that the Civil Rights act is unconstitutional is one of the most important that has been delivered in many years. The decision was rendered in a number of cases from different parts of the country which were a year ago submitted to the Court on written arguments. These cases were practically test cases of the law of 1875, and the decision, which lacks but one vote of being unanimous, is correspondingly important. The law in question provided "that all persons within the urisdiction of the United States shall be entitled to the full and equal enjoyment of the accommodations, advantages, facilities and privileges of inns, public conveyances on land and water, theaters and other places of public amusement, subject only to the conditions and limitations established by law, vious condition of servitude." Penalties were provided for the violation of the act and provisions made for their enforcement in the Federal Courts. In fact exclusive jurisdiction was provided for the Federal District and Circuit Courts in cases arising under the law. The rights and privileges claimed by and denied to the colered persons in these cases by which this decision was oceasioned were full and equal accommodations in hotels, in ladies' cars on railway trains and in the dress circles in theaters.

The decision of the Court holds "that Congress had no constitutional authority to pass the sections in question under either the Thirteenth or Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitu-The Fourteenth "Amendment is prohibitory upon the States only, and that the legislation authorized to be adopted by Congress for enforcing the Amendment is not direct legislation on distinction between an ignorant and an the matters respecting which the States educated race, and forced an equality | are prohibited from making or enforchateful and objectionable, almost im- ing certain laws or doing certain acts, possible of practical effort, and certain but is corrective legislation necessary or proper for counteracting and redressing the effects of such laws or it was unconstitutional, and this fact acts; that in forbidding the States, for example, to deprive any person of life, negro from offensively pushing himself | liberty or property without due process as the act in question permitted. It of law, and giving Congress power to enforce the prohibition, it was not inborn of sectional antagenism and kept | tended to give Congress power, to provide due process of law for the protection of life, liberty and property (which would embrace almost all subjects of legislation), but to provide modes of redress for counteracting the operation political measure, now declared void and effect of State laws obnoxious to the prohibition."

Congress, then, when it passed the Civil Rights bill in 1875, assumed that it had the power to secure for colored persons by direct legislation "full and equal enjoyment of the accommodations

\* \* and privileges" accorded to others on railroad trains, on steamboats, in theaters, or, in fact, wherever they now appears, could not be so construed except so far as it might be necessary to counteract the prohibited legislation of the State. In these test cases before the Court it did not appear that any State had made the discrimination complained of by prohibited legislation, and consequently the unconstitutionality of

the Civil Rights act was apparent. There is no doubt that a prejudice exists in many quarters against the colored people, and that they are deprived of some of the advantages enjoyed by their white brethren; and, furthermore, there is no doubt that they have a right to a full enjoyment of the same privileges, but it is a question of grave doubt if the question of social privileges can be settled satisfactorily by legislation. live, and the country were to be forever | The Supreme Court says the Federal Government has no business to tamper with the question, and the only thing left is recourse to the sound Democratic doctrine of States' Rights. If legisla-The lesson taught will not be a new | tion can pleasantly affect the question then it should be State legislation. This decision then is additionally important in its bearing on the question of States' Rights. Federal legislation on matters of this nature is but another name for arrogance. - New Haven Register.

-Mrs. Lucy E. Phillips, of Rochester, recently observed a large hen-hawk take one of her flock in its talons and endeavor to fly off with it. In her attempt to rescue the hen the bird made an assault upon her, tearing her clothes and badly lacerating her face and hands. Mrs. Phillips finally succeeded in killing the bird with a blow from a stake. It measured, with wings extended, six feet four inches, the largest of its species ever seen in that vicinity.-Detroit Post.

-Prof. J. Lawrence Smith, the it is fitting that the period of its de- savant who was recently buried at

## Our Young Folks.

A YOUNG SEAMSTRESS.

"I am learning how to sew," said an eager little maid: "I push the needle in and out, and make the stitches strong: I'm sewing blocks of patchwork for my dolly's pretty bed, And mamma says, the way I work it will

not take me long.

It's over and over—do you know How over-and-over stitches go?

"I have begun a handkerchief; mamma turned in the edge, And basted it with a pink thread to show me

where to sew.

It has Greenaway children on it stepping staidly by a hedge;

I look at them when I get tired, or the eedle pricks, you know. And that is the way I learn to hem With hemming stitches—do you know

'Next I shall learn to run, and darn, and backstitch, too, I guess, wouldn't take me long, I know, if twasn't for the thread: 'twasn't for the thread:
But the knots keep coming, and besides—I shall have to confess—
Sometimes I slip my thimble off, and use my thumb instead!
When your thread knots, what do you

them?

And does it turn all brownish, too?

"My papa, he's a great big man, as much as six feet high;
He's more than forty, and his hair has gray mixed with the black;
Well, he can't sew! he can't begin to sew as well as I.

If he loses off a button, mamma has to set

it back! You mustn't think me proud, you But I am seven, and I can sew!"

-Mary L. B. Branch, in St. Nicholas.

## MAKING SUNSHINE.

"I don't see how I can ever pass away the time," scowled Lucy. "There sn't a thing I can do with myself. I wish the sun would shine." She looked out of the window with a face fully as cloudy as the sky which was pouring down such a torrent of rain that she could not go to school.

"Plenty for a little lassie to do," said her mother.

"I'm sure I don't see what." "There is one thing you can do if everything else fails. You can make sunshine here in the house, even although there may be none out of

"What do you mean, mamma?" "Why, when you get up in the morning and go about singing like a bird, as you sometimes do, your dear little voice tills the whole house, and seems to make brightness and sunshine all through it, no matter how Dame Nature may be frowning and weeping out-

side." It seems a pity that Lucy should not have fallen in with such a pleasant suggestion, but it was plain that she was not in a sunshiny mood. She whined and whimpered at the weather as if she fancied that it would do some good. She worried her mother for different things with which to amuse herself, teased the younger children till their noise drove grandmother to her room, and made such a muss in the kitchen that Nora at last remarked: · It s at home much of the toime, for it's

none of us'd have our wits left wid ye!" The next morning found the rain coming down with as good a will as ever. Father rejoiced in the heavensent drops, each one of which was bringing its kindly gift of help and refreshment to the growing crops. Mother was glad to see the eistern filling, and the flowers smiling up their thanks as they bloomed and brightened with clean washed faces. All were satisfied except crabbed little Miss Lucy, who felt more than ever abused, and looked as f she believed the rain was sent for the sole purpose of doing her a grievous injury. She took an umbrella and walked about in the garden, from which she who was sadly troubled at finding her

feet soaking wet. And she suffered for her folly, for on the next day, when it raired but little and she might have gone to school, she had such a bad cold she could not go gift He has given him." out of the house. Indeed, she was a the weather continued damp.

I would not like to tell you, even if I could, how much those about her had to endure from her peevishness and illtemper. It is sad to think how many little ones who have bright faces, sweet voices and active limbs, giving them the power to cheer and help those they love. seem to like better to sadden them by their sullenness and idleness.

Lucy continued to growl and grumble at the weather through several weary days, until one morning the sun peeped suddenly from behind a black cloud, and looked around inquiringly, as if to

say:
"I wonder, now! if I am really want-

ed down there." He seemed to decide that he was, for he climbed clear above the cloud as fast as possible and sailed up into the blue. Plenty of light, feathery white clouds were all about, but he laughed so hard at them that they scampered out of his way and hid. And then he turned his attention down to the neighborhood where Lucy lived, and found things quite wet and muddy and disagreeable

"Ha! ha!" he said, "here's a little solid work waiting for me." So he sent down a liberal supply of his cheeriest, warmest rays, and Lucy was soon at the window with a face as clear as if she had not all the week been running a race with the sky to see who could show the

most clouds. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "its beautiful! Do come and see how the trees are full of diamonds and how the flowers shine in the sun! Can't you smell those lilies and the jessamine? And hear those darling little birds, what a twitter and a chatter they are keeping up! There's a robin picking up the crumbs you threw out. Oh, I do love suns hine!

"But you don't try to make much of t yourself, my little daughter. You seem to prefer to cast clouds about. No one would think you were fond of sun-

"But, mamma, my sunshine would critically at the list, and does a dozen shine only such a little way, no matter little things with her glove that betray bow hard I tried. Now, when the sun or allay nervousness and quite sustain shines he shines all over the world, he the truth of the above quetation.—N. is so great and grand, but I am only a Y. Graphic.

"Yes, but there is only one great sun, are—and boys, too. If every boy and greatly reduced of late. An increase of every girl made his or her own little travel is expected.

share of sunshine, how much would there be, do you think?"! "Why, mamma-it would reach all

over the world!" "Very nearly."

"But we can't get every little boy and girl to do it, mamma." "I'm afraid not; but the best way to begin is for each one faithfully to do

her own share towards it." Lucy thought so, too, and resolved she would try to make her share of sunshine, and to make it reach as for as she

I hope she kept her resolution. 1 hope she learned the lesson taught by the sunshine and the birds and the flowers and every other beautiful thing, that every child heart should, like them, give out brightness and music and sweetness, all to make light and happiness for those whom they love. - S liney Dayre, in N. Y. Observer.

### The Little Musician.

How many of the readers of Young People ever think of the great results that may flow from one little act of

kindness? More than fifty years ago the fa-mous singer Madame Malibran was sitting in her room in one of the great hotels of London. She was very tired, for she had just been holding a large reception, during which some of the greatest people in England had visited her. Word was brought her that a little lad wished to speak with her. In spite of her fatigue she gave orders that

he should be admitted. A little flaxen-haired fellow of some ten years timidly entered the room, and taking a roll of paper from his pocket, said: "Madame, everybody tells me that you are so good, so very good, to the poor. I do not come to beg, madame, though we are so poor that my dear mamma, who is very ill, has to do without both food and medicine. I thought if you would sing my little song at one of your concerts perhaps somebody would buy it, and I could get the wine and medicine the doctor

has ordered.' Tears stood in his eyes as he made his request, and as Madame Malibran took the manuscript and rapidly hummed the lines over, they rolled slowly down his cheeks.

"Did you write this music, a little child like you?" "Yes, madame."

The lady took from her purse a coin and a card and pressed them into the boy's hand. "Run home as quickly as you can,"

she said, "and get for your mother all she needs, and this evening come to my concert, to which the ticket will admit Pierre did as he was told, and when

evening came he went to the theater, presented his ticket, and was taken to a seat away down near the stage. The lights, the warmth, and the bright colors, to say nothing of the crowd of dressed the blessed thing intoirely ye'er not ladies, bewildered and dazzled him, and he could only think: "Oh, if mamma were but here, I should be so happy!"

Presently he glanced at the platform, and there stood his lovely lady. She began to sing, and little Pierre's heart throbbed as if it would burst as the familiar notes of his own little song fell upon his ear. Its simple melody touched the audience, too, and it was sung again, and at its close the house

rang with applause. How the rest of the concert passed Pierre never knew. He staid until it was all over, and then hurried home

and told his wonderful news. Several days after, Madame Malibran called upon Pierre's mother and told her that a London publisher had offered was brought in by Nora to her mother, three hundred pounds for the song, which offer she had accepted, and pouring into the astonished woman's lap a pile of notes and gold, said:

"Madame, your son will one day be a great composer. Thank God for the

Pierre and his sick mother mingled prisoner for several days afterwards, as their tears and thanks to one who seemed to them like an angel sent from Heaven. With the money thus obtained Pierre was enabled to pursue his musical studies, and in after-years verified the great singer's prediction, and became one of the most talented compos-

ers of his day. What might little Pierre's fate have been if a cruel servant had sent him away from the great singer's door, or if Madame Malibran had refused to listen to his timid little appeal?-Harper's Young People.

## Matrimonial Amenities.

Bill Pendergast, a rather impecunious Austin man, married for money, and his wife, a widow, ugly and long-tongued, made William repent of his culpable avarice many and many a day. The widow brought with her into Bill's family a son, as well as other property, and one morning sweet William overheard the boy howling dismally. "Why howleth the kid?" inquired

"He was a bad boy and I have been whipping him. But I made him kiss me afterward to show him that it was more in sorrow than in anger that I punished him."

"Did you really ask that poor child to kiss you?" said Bill.

"Yes," answered his wife. "How could you be so cruel," said Bill, "as to add new tortures to the punishment already inflicted?"-Texa

-A critical observer makes this sensible remark: "A woman's glove is to her what a vest is to a man." cisely. When a man is agitated or perplexed he at once attacks his vest buttons, thus giving occasion for a certain very expressive slang phrase. A woman's vest does not admit of this sort of "pulling down," but her glove is always a source of inspiration and a refuge from any embarrassment. She smoothes on the fingers, rearranges the buttons, drags out the wrinkles, looks

-In England railroad fares, especialand think how many little girls there ly for the poorer classes, have been